

THE GREENVILLE JOURNAL.

"EXCELSIOR."

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GREENVILLE, OHIO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1916.

No. 11

September Fashion Notes.

The stores are showing a full line of all that is new in fabrics, and as models galore are to be had in all the latest types of costume, people who have the money are wisely investing before prices soar higher, as they are scheduled to do.

Ecclesiastical Silks.

The newly imported silks that France has sent over, notwithstanding the handicap of war conditions, can only be described by superlative adjectives; "magnificent" and "gorgeous" are two that seem adequate to characterize the showing in the higher grade pieces. Gold and silver, with colorings of every hue, from moonlight blue to the deepest and richest tones. Fine jardiniere floral stripes, old time pompadors, and single flower and leaf designs of mammoth proportions, are some of the things to be noted in the new showing. These will make gorgeous evening wraps, or rich linings for mantles of fur, and will be employed for evening and reception frocks, usually in combination with lighter plain materials. Metal faconne or brocade is woven combined with figured silk. For instance, there will be single flowers of the



McCall Designs

metal joined by festoons of flowers in the silk brocade. A large maple leaf of silver is one of the notable patterns of this sort. Orchid in the reddish hue of that flower is a favorite tone, its richness enhanced by a striped design in silver brocade. Bayadere stripes will continue modish. Clair-de-lune satin has cloud designs developed in silver, and other patterns suggest Gothic arches of cathedrals or the stained glass of cathedral windows. Blocked and plaided silks of rich but subdued colorings are to be used for blouse and for day wear gowns combined with woolen fabrics.

Velvets Prominent.

Velvets are prominent as always when fur dominates the mode, as it does at present. Light weight velvets both in corded and plain weaves will be very much worn.

A Charming Model in one of the new "Betty Wales" social dresses, is of panne velvet combined with white silk net. In turquoise velvet it is especially

pretty. The net skirt is finished with scant ruffles of velvet, is topped by a sleeveless over-blouse of the same material girdled with silver ribbon, and showing the net in sleeve and bodice finishes. Designed and made here in New York these "Betty Wales" dresses have captured the girls all over the country as completely as did the heroine of the popular stories for whom they are named. Their smartness of style and beauty of coloring appeals to the girls, while mothers like the quality of the materials used in serge, silk or evening frocks, and appreciate their fineness of finish and modest price.

New Hats.

Velvet hats are displayed attractively in both large and small shapes, many of the best models built on small brimless turban frames with either high puffed velvet emplacements surrounding the crown, or with crowns on the "tam" order draped and posed in ways that greatly increase the height of the hat. Jet pins, bands, and other ornaments are placed directly at the front of the hat, and there is a decided vogue for ostrich used in the narrow bands, and small tips, particularly for gray feathers on black hats. Silk beaver in black especially makes some of the smartest blocked hats exhibited at the fashionable stores. Stockings of wool are shown for sports and will be appropriate for skating which will doubtless be even more popular next winter than last.

VERONA CLARKE.

Head-Off that All-Winter Cough.

At the first sign of sore throat, tight chest or stuffed-up head take a dose of Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. The healing pine-tar, soothing honey and glycerine quickly relieve the congestion, loosen the phlegm and break up your cold. Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey has all the benefits of the healing aroma from a pine forest, it is pleasant to take and antiseptic. The formula on the bottle tells why it relieves colds and coughs. At your druggist, 25c. —Adv

Skidmore-Cole Reunion.

The eleventh reunion of the Skidmores and Coles was held at Forest Park on Thursday, August 17, 1916. After greeting each other the table was spread with all the good things to eat and 81 answered the dinner call. Others came in the afternoon, making the total number present 110. Four of Great-grandfather Samuel Cole's children's families were represented, namely, Sophia Cole Vanfleet, 9; Samuel Cole, 18; Martha Cole Skidmore, 46; and Joseph Cole, 13; making 84 descendants of Great-grandfather; there were 23 related by marriage, making 107 relatives present. Uncle Samuel Cole not being well enough to come, Joseph Cole, aged 92 years and 8 months, was the oldest, and James A. Martin, age 6 months, a descendant of Sophia

Vanfleet, was the youngest.

There were three deaths during the year—James Skidmore, David H. Bryson and John F. Chenoweth.

About 4 p.m. the president, B. F. Skidmore, called for order and the following officers were elected for the next year: President, I. N. Bryson; Vice President, F. E. Kester; Secretary and Treasurer, Mary C. Cole; Executive Committee, Jennie Halley, H. L. Skidmore and O. L. Cox.

The next reunion is to be held at Forest Park on the third Thursday in August, 1917, when we hope to greet you and many others again. Secretary.

Sloan's Liniment for Neuralgia Aches.

The dull throb of neuralgia is quickly relieved by Sloan's Liniment, the universal remedy for pain. Easy to apply; it quickly penetrates without rubbing and soothes the sore muscles. Cleaner and more promptly effective than musky plasters or ointment; does not stain the skin or clog the pores. For stiff muscles, chronic rheumatism, gout, lumbago, sprains and strains it gives quick relief. Sloan's Liniment reduces the pain and inflammation in insect bites, bruises, bumps and other minor injuries to children. Get a bottle today at your druggist, 25c. —Adv

Current Planetary Phenomena.

Venus and Saturn are in conjunction on the 5th; and Venus reaches its greatest western elongation on the 12th, when it will be a conspicuous object in the early morning nearly due east. The moon and Jupiter come into conjunction on the 15th, and Venus and the moon have a very close conjunction on the 23rd. On September 23 at 3:14 a.m. the sun enters Libra and fall begins. Venus will continue as the morning star during the entire month. Jupiter is rapidly getting into a position where it can be observed to the best advantage, though it does not cross the meridian until after midnight. It is most favorably situated for scientific study with a telescope when it crosses the meridian at midnight, or in other words, is in opposition, as at that time it is nearest to the earth, though even then it is, in round numbers, about 300,000,000 miles away, a distance so vast that it would take light over a half hour to cross it, and yet this rapid messenger will make the complete circuit of the earth seven times in one second.—The Ohio State University News.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA.

Palestine.

Mrs. Alice Thorne of Greenville visited Mrs. Anna Woods Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Lulu Arnett entertained her brother and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Fitzwater, of Arcanum,

Sunday.

Mrs. Cora Rush of Richmond, Ind., is here at present, helping to care for her mother, who is ill.

Harter Wheeler, who has been at Oxford, O., attending school for the past three months, returned home last Friday.

T. J. Wilson and wife and V. D. Ware and wife motored to the Indiana State Fair at Indianapolis last Wednesday.

Ephraim Hill, wife and daughter, leave for Lafayette, Ind., today to try the treatment of a medical establishment at that place.

Sept. 11. FROM PALESTINE.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of

Obituary.

Rev. Robert Mulford Sharp was born near Centerville, Montgomery county, Ohio, September 11, 1837, and departed this life at his home in Darke county on September 7, 1916, aged 78 years, 11 months and 26 days.

His parents moved from Montgomery county to Sharpey, Darke county, Ohio, in 1863. After his return from the army in 1864 he was married to Sarah Ann Weaver; to this union was born three sons and one daughter, one son and the daughter still survive. He leaves to mourn their loss one son, one daughter, six grandchildren, two great-grandchildren and two sisters, besides many more distant relatives and friends, the wife of his youth having departed to the realms beyond five years ago.

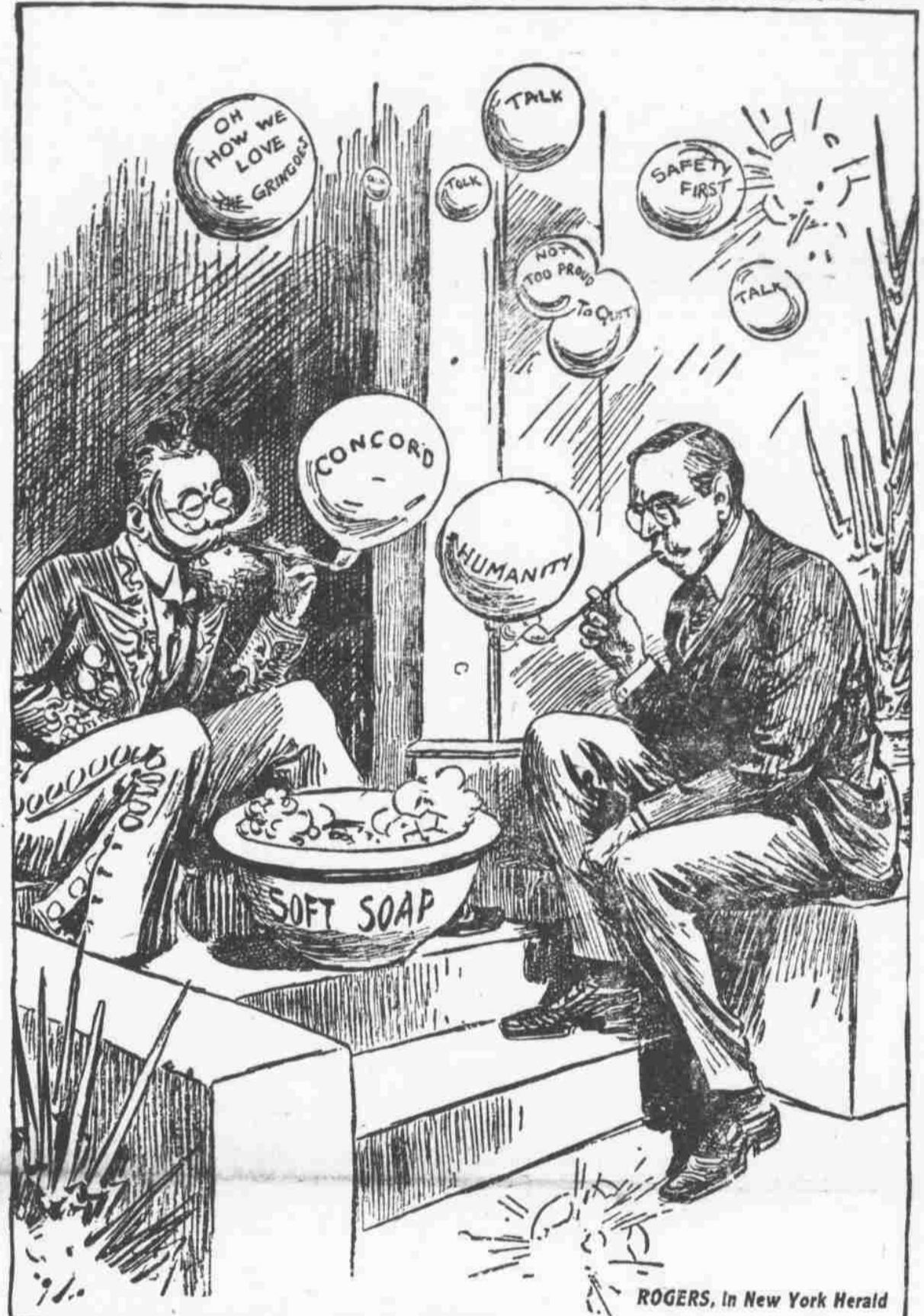
Brother Sharp became a Christian in early life and was at the time of his decease a member of the Coletown Christian church. He taught school several years in his younger days and was the first superintendent of the East side high school in Union City. For several years his health had been failing, and twenty months ago he fell while in Union City, sustaining injuries from which he never recovered. But one great joy to him, and a great consolation to his relatives and friends, was that he was prepared at all times to go. He served his country nobly during the great rebellion, but better still, he was a soldier in the army of the Lord, fighting continually for the right under a captain that was never foiled in battle or beaten on the field. So while we say goodbye, it is only for a little while, for if we are faithful as was he we shall meet in the morning of God's eternal day.

Funeral at the Poplar Grove church September 9, 1916, conducted by J. A. Watson. Interment in Union City cemetery.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA.

READ OUR... CLUBBING OFFERS.

THESE PIPING TIMES OF PEACE CARRANZA AND WILSON—THE EXPERTS



HUGHES FOR ARBITRATION.

He Would Be First to Accord to Labor All Rights Found Just After Consideration.

In his Maine speeches Mr. Hughes made it plain that he was not attacking labor or the equity of the proposed increase of wages for the railroad men. He was simply contending for the all important principle of arbitration as the right means of settlement of such questions. Speaking at different places in Maine Mr. Hughes dwelt upon this question, saying:

"I deeply deplore, in the name of labor, in the name of justice, in the name of American ideals, the surrender of the Executive and of Congress to force, instead of permitting reason to prevail.

"The measure to which I have alluded was not, properly speaking, an eight-hour measure. It was a wage measure. It was a plain proposition for a change in the wage scale. I do not speak of the equity of that. That is a matter to be fairly considered. I want what is just and right with respect to wages. I am for the arbitration and the peaceful settlement of these industrial controversies. We can settle everything in this country if we approach those matters with a fair and open mind and an examination of the facts.

"This particular measure shows on its face that it was legislation in advance of the investigation. Instead of investigation in advance of legislation. It is said that there was in its favor the judgment of society. The judgment of society in this country has never been passed in favor of legislation without knowledge of the equity and regardless of the facts of the case. There was no judgment of society in favor of the roads which were exempted from its provisions. If there was a judgment of society, why not apply the rule to electric or other kinds of roads or roads less than 100 miles in length? I say, away with such pretense! It was a surrender to force instead of a clear, candid, faithful framed examination of the facts, and then action in accordance with American principles.

"Autocracy represents force; tyranny represents force. Democracy represents the rule of the common judgment after discussion, after an opportunity to know the facts."

It All Depends.

"If Hughes wins an Oregon town will get a new shingle mill employing fifty men," says the Olympia Recorder, "according to an announcement of the individual who took an option on timbered land. If Wilson wins the option will be allowed to lapse. That's the way with a thousand and one enterprises, all waiting to see which way the wind blows. The moment it is assured that Charles E. Hughes is elected, just watch the wheels of industry spin and listen to the hum of business."

Finnegan's Philosophy

BALAAM

Well do I mind the story, said Finnegan. Balaam was a highbrow that knew less than his Jackass. He took an office to curse the people. The Jackass saved them. 'Tis all in Numbers Twenty-two. Och hone! 'Tis different these times. The Jackass knew better till Balaam tamed him. "Lave me ride ye," says Balaam, "an' I'll make ye the biggest Ass in the world."

"Great," says the Ass; "what d'ye feed?" "Pork," says Balaam. "Me savior," says the Ass. "So Balaam mounts. But soon the Jack balks. "Phwat is it?" says Balaam. "Smiley," says the Ass; "it looks like the jawbone av me mother."

"G'wan," says Balaam, hittin' the Ass a clip, "tis me current policy," he says. "Phwat's ut for?" axes the Ass. "Ut deinde the nashun," says Balaam.

"How?" says the Ass. "Faith," says Balaam, "ut takes a bigger Ass than you to know that. Lave it to Brine," says Balaam to the Ass; an' the Jack walks on meditation. "Hee, haw," says the Ass, balkin' an' kickin'.

"What now?" says Balaam. "Divil a Jackass ever seen the like," says the Ass. "Ut could be a frog," says he, "for ut stands up in front, an' sits down behind; an' 'tis mostly mouth," says the Ass. "Ut has white feathers," says the Jack, "wid yaller streaks, that changes," he says, "to Very Crooz Red, or Niagara Blue, an' now they're Carrysall Yaller again," says he. "Hivins, have I been drinkin'," screams the Ass to Balaam.

"Submits be praised," says Balaam. "Me Watchful Waitin' can still change its mind," he says. "G'wan, where glory waits," he says. "G'wan, in the service av Mankind," says Balaam to the Ass, touchin' him up. An' the Ass shuffles ahead, wavin' his ears in admiration.

"Hee-haw! Hee-haw!" says the Jack, rearin' up wid his eyes bulgin'. "Phwat's grippin' ye now?" says Balaam, impashunt like. "I dono," says the Ass. "Ut looks like the Flyin' Dutchman with a So, chist Crew," he says. "Tis me Ship Bill," says Balaam. "Side step to the right," he says, "side step to the left," says he, wavin' him. "Back up," says Balaam, near wrenchin' off the Jack's jaw. "Npw forward for the Merchant Marine an' fifty millyum pork," says Balaam wid a shower uv blows; an' the Ass goes on thremlin'. "Wah-hee! Wah-hee! Wah-hee!" says the Jack, shyin' so he near threw his rider.

"I'll learn ye to say at me Naval Bill," says Balaam, lar-rupin' the baste so he cud source stand.

"Ye can't pass ut widout wearin' Republican clothes," says the Jack in a coarse whisper.

"Ye Ass," says Balaam, "Don't ye know that many does is better nor nakedness? G'wan," says Balaam, in tones av thunder. So the poor baste topes on, blingin' wid pain.

"I've not time to tell ye all the adventures they had, but they kept on over rough roads, now an' then crossin' a ditch on a wan term plank, which made even Balaam unaisy. Ivry time the Jack kicked, he got short rations an' a wallup. So when the journey was near over, the poor baste was all in, and far too proud to fight. Any Jack-Ass can be that when he's bloked.

Wan soorin' night, the Jack blooms into a burroney like a Dhuvarat Taffil Hyman played on a mspide wid the feet. "Phwat nix ye now?" calls Balaam, chubbin' him wid both hands. "Nivver did I pass the like," yells the Ass, sweatin' and thremlin'. "Ut says ut's an eight hour law. Oh, phwat is ut?" screams the Ass to Balaam, feelin' wagglin' his ears.

"I dinno phwat ut is meself," says Balaam, "but I know phwat ut's got," Balaam says.

"Phwat?" axes the poor Ass. "Five hundred thousand votes," says Balaam, wid a pious air. "G'wan, ye big Ass, an' don't ye argue wid an' idylst," says Balaam to the Ass. "We can't pass ut in the dark," pleads the Ass. "Lave us wait for light," means the Ass, weepin'.

"Nix," says Balaam, "There's a hot time comin' an' the votes'll spile. Do ye thirst for sixteen more years in the wilderness? G'ladly," says he, "purgin' ye'r heart," says Balaam, "iv ivry thought that's selfish," says Balaam, "or personal," chants Balaam to the poor Ass ticklin' the Jack's shits wid a couplin' pin.

By this time, the Ass was so wore out wid his artivous labors, that he knew no more than Balaam himself. So, wid one despairin' cry, he dropped his ears, as he an' his master stumbled forward into the dark.

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+ SURRENDER TO FORCE +
+ WOULD TEND TO +
+ DISASTER. +
+ "That kind of virus in our life— +
+ surrender to force—would bring +
+ us no end of disaster. If we let +
+ capitalists or workmen, any +
+ interest, learn that the way to +
+ get what is wanted is by apply- +
+ ing pressure and if we continue +
+ in that course for a few years, +
+ democracy will be a failure, and +
+ we might as well give up our +
+ force of government." — Mr. +
+ Hughes in His Speech at Port- +
+ land, Maine. +
+++++